

# WALDO LETTER FORBIDDING POLICE SPIES ON VICE IN HAYES'S HANDS FOR DEFENSE

WEATHER—Cloudy To-Night and Thursday.

**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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## BULL MOOSE VERMONT VOTE INDICATES WILSON WILL SURELY WIN THIS FALL

Roosevelt Party's Poll on Latest Returns 15,546, and Taft Forces 25,561.

DEMOCRATS GET 19,787.

Election of Governor Thrown Into Legislature, Which Is Republican.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., Sept. 4.—A more accurate idea of the strength of the Democrats and Progressives in the balloting yesterday was to be had to-day from the revised and almost complete returns from the 246 cities and towns. As no candidate for a State office received a majority of votes the Legislature, under the law, will elect. With all but six small towns heard from, the vote for Governor stood:

Allen M. Fletcher of Cavendish (Rep.), 25,541; Harlan B. Howe of St. Johnsbury (Dem.), 19,787; Rev. Francis M. Randolph (Prog.), 15,546; Clement F. Smith of Morrisville (Pro.), 1,516; Fred W. Sulter of Barre (So.), 1,054.

The missing towns were Granville, Essex, Mendon, Tinnmouth, Royalton and West Rutland, which cast a total vote two years ago of 1,178, of which Republicans polled 789 and the Democrats 384.

The returns for Senators and Representatives from three-quarters of the cities and towns showed that the Democrats will have no difficulty in seating their candidates for Governor and other State offices.

The Republican candidates for the minor offices are as follows: Lieutenant Governor, Frank H. Howe of Bennington; Treasurer, Edward H. Deavitt of Montpelier.

Secretary of State, Guy W. Bailey of Essex Junction.

Auditor, Horace F. Graham of Craftsbury.

Attorney-General, Rufus E. Brown of Burlington.

DEMOCRATS LOOK AHEAD TO NOVEMBER ELECTION.

Additional returns for members of the Legislature confirmed the estimate of last night that the Senate will stand 20 Republicans and 4 Democrats and 2 Progressives, and that the House will have 120 Republicans, 40 Democrats and 10 Progressives, or 60 Republicans more than the necessary majority to elect State officers on a joint ballot.

Congressmen Greene and Plumley, Republicans, are re-elected by large majorities.

The Democratic and the Progressive leaders both state that the Presidential election in Vermont in November will be stubbornly contested.

The Vermont Republicans yesterday for the first time failed to elect their party candidate for Governor in a Presidential year by a popular majority.

Yesterday's vote, as figured on the latest returns, was a loss of 43 per cent. by the Republican party over the vote cast four years ago for Governor. The Democratic gain in the same period was 2 per cent. Republican leaders declared the result was a "serious defeat."

Democrats pointed out that many who went to the polls yesterday openly avowed their intention of voting for Wilson.

There were several past members of the party who voted for Wilson.

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## ENGLAND WINS CUP FOR MOTOR BOATS WITH MAPLE LEAF

Ankle Deep and Baby Reliance II. Break Down During Final Race.

ONLY TWO AT FINISH.

Trophy Goes Abroad After America Held It for Five Years.

HUNTINGTON, L. I., Sept. 4.—About a week ago a little party of Englishmen, bringing with them a couple of motorboats, landed in New York bent on lifting the Harnsworth Cup, the classic motorboat trophy that has been in the possession of America several years. They were asked what chance they thought they had of taking the cup. Their only reply was: "We have some very fast boats this year." This afternoon they proved it, with the result that America is about to bid the trophy bon voyage.

This afternoon Maple Leaf IV., a forty-foot hydroplane owned by J. Edgar Mackay, won the third and deciding heat of the regatta, beating the only American entry still running, Reliance III, by 1 minute and 30 seconds. Shooting around the thirty-mile course at speed hardly credible she finished in 47 minutes 45 seconds, over a minute faster than the best time previously recorded during these races. It was a stunning blow to American pride, but American sportsmanship again asserted itself and the British victor, her crew and owner were accorded a lusty ovation.

Five boats, three Americans and two Englishmen, started in what proved the last heat of the race. Ankle Deep, one of the American entries, led the way for three of the four rounds of the course and seemed to have a good chance of winning. Then something went wrong with her engine and she was forced to retire. Baby Reliance II., which started by no small amount of luck, captured the first heat last Saturday, broke down before the race was many minutes old. A little later the other English challenger, Mona, began to misbehave, and in a few minutes went dead and withdrew.

THOUSANDS SEE FAST CRAFT RACE.

These mishaps left but two boats, one Englishman and one American, in the running and the superior construction and more skillful operation, perhaps, of the challenger at length triumphed. American hopes went a-glimmering some time before the only remaining racers flashed across the finish line and the only consolation left America was that one of her defenders won a heat and another at least finished in the deciding contest.

Weather conditions were ideal, so it was possible for the boats to make the fastest time of the regatta. Prospects of the heat being run also brought thousands of enthusiasts to Huntington Bay, the throng arriving by yacht and train from early morning. As the boats took their practice spins there was no indication that all the American boats would give the Britishers a hard fight. Major boating is the most uncertain sport in the world, however, and American confidence in this proved misplaced.

The Harnsworth Cup is a trophy offered by Lord Northcliffe for the object of proving whether America or England can build the fastest craft afloat. Five years ago America lifted the trophy, and until this time England has annually and vainly tried to get it back. This year Americans knew that England's new house-power hydroplane had already made more than 40 statute miles an hour, but were confident that the mechanical genius of this nation had evolved boats speedy enough to show their heels to the challenger.

## Some of the Moosers at Grand Central, About to Board Train



PARTY OF BULL MOOSES AT G.C. STATION

## MOOSES SING AS THEY TAKE TRAIN FOR CONVENTION

"Thou Shalt Not Steal; the Way We Feel," Men and Women Warble.

The Bull Moose and Mooseettes—that is, gentlemen and lady delegates to the convention of Col. Roosevelt's party of the third party—started for Syracuse today on a twelve-car special train that had a drinkless buffet car and two smokeless smoking cars in its equipment. It was expected that three special trains of the same length would be necessary to transport the Moose enthusiasts to the convention city, but there was lots of room left over in the initial dozen cars. At 11:30 a crowd of 200 had gathered at the gate over which hung the Colonel's banner-sign, "New York State Progressive Party—Convention Special, Syracuse, 12:30." There did not seem an appropriate carnival spirit in this waiting throng, so William H. Tappe of Brooklyn, who has a deep bass voice and writes songs especially for it, began to carol his newest political-ragtime composition, "Thou shalt not steal; that's the way we feel," he sang over and over to a tune vaguely suggestive of the late Hound Dog motif.

And then the ladies began to arrive with their hat boxes and husbands and fellow-delegates in trousers. The gate-guard, who a minute before had stood impassably at the barrier, whisked open the gate and the Mooseettes piled through. Tap and short, slender and inclined to embonpoint, blond and brunette, old and young, pretty and—well, not quite so pretty—they tripped onto the cars, humming the persistent Mr. Tappe's refrain.

THEY CHATTERED, DISCUSSED, BUT DID NOT GIGGLE.

One hundred and fifty women are to be regular, unobedient delegates at Syracuse, and it seemed as if most of them were on the train. Strong, purposeful women they were, and they did not act like an ordinary gathering of their sex. They did not chatter—they discussed. They did not giggle—they smiled craftily, mysteriously. They did not cling—they were alone to by mere men lost in the maze of travel.

Mrs. Edward Lauterbach was there, and Mrs. Harriette M. Johnson, who is a lawyer, you know, and Miss Florence Guernsey, who belongs to thirty-three clubs and never utters a word of complaint. Then there was Mrs. William Grant Brown, who took an important part in the Chicago convention—that is, the one from which the Colonel accepted a nomination—and Miss Bertha Rommagen, who specializes in law and equal suffrage. But what's this? They were all there who have seen their names in the papers so many times since the Big Moose came out for the potential Mooseette vote.

Nevertheless, in all this array of suffragettes the only one who wore the beligerent "Voices for Women" sash was Miss Mary Donnelly, who wore it all the way over from the Bull Moose headquarters to the Grand Central Station.

Don't ask me who I'm going to support for the nomination," she said, "just ask me if I am going to insist that child labor legislation and such

## MORSE, IN GOOD HEALTH, BACK ON WALL STREET JOB

Pardoned Banker Rents Offices at Old Stand and Opens for Business Friday.

Reports long current in Wall street that Charles W. Morse, the banker sentenced to a long term in prison at Atlanta, but later released by President Taft because of medical reports stating he could not live long, would soon be back in the game, were confirmed this afternoon when Morse appeared in his old office building at No. 4 Exchange place and rented an elaborate suite. Morse arrived at the building unaccompanied. He was nattily dressed and appeared in perfect health. His cheeks were red, and his eyes sparkled with the fire of ambition.

Many of the old attendants of the building recognized him as soon as he entered. He knew them, too, and gave all a hearty handshake. He was in exuberant spirits and did not seem conscious of the fact that he was the cynosure of all eyes as soon as the report flew around that "Morse was again back on the job."

The financier, who was convicted of violating the Federal banking laws, and who got into trouble as a result of skyrocket financing, has been home from Germany two months. He was taken to Northern Springs for his health and was accompanied by his devoted wife, whose untiring efforts caused his parole by the President. It was rumored on his return that he would soon rehabilitate himself in the Street.

When Morse entered the office building today he went direct to Supt. Hooper's office. Mr. Hooper was surprised to see him.

"I want to rent an office," Morse said, smiling in perfect good humor. "Have you any left?"

"I guess so," answered Mr. Hooper. The banker was shown several suites and finally selected a commodious one on the nineteenth floor. He will take possession Friday.

Morse will resume business as head of a corporation to be known as the Active Securities Company. It has just been incorporated under the laws of Maine. It is said to be capitalized at considerably more than a million dollars.

The financier has taken his son, Harry Morse, in partnership with him. The wise ones on the street have contended ever since Morse's release from prison that he would soon be back, reorganizing his many interests. It was said today that he already had control of two large steamship companies, one running from New York to the Cape Cod Canal and one going from here to San Francisco.

Morse had offices for many years in the Exchange place building. He was last located on the fifteenth floor. "The old gentleman seemed in the best of spirits," said a tenant to whom he spoke today. "He portrayed no bitterness, and was evidently in glow over the prospect of being in active business again. He gave detailed instructions as to the placing of his office furniture, which is expected to arrive to-morrow."

World Building Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private rooms, 21. Barber and Manicurist. Chloroform in all languages. 60 Park Row, N.Y.

## CONSULATE ASKS PROBE INTO WILL OF MRS. SZABO

Wants to Change Executors of Estate of Woman Who Was Drowned.

WAS AUSTRIAN SUBJECT

Request to Investigate Probating of Document by B. W. Gibson, Lawyer.

Dr. Fritz Fischersauer, Vice-Consul of Austro-Hungary in this city, filed with Surrogate Fowler late this afternoon an application to set aside letters testamentary issued to Hurton W. Gibson, a lawyer, as administrator of the estate of Susan M. Szabo, and praying that he himself be appointed. In the affidavits supporting the petition, which were made by Alphonse P. Rinck, a Pinkerton detective who investigated the circumstances surrounding the drowning up of the will and the woman's death by drowning in Greenwood Lake on July 16; and by Arpad A. Kremer, counsel for the Austro-Hungarian consulate, various allegations are made concerning Gibson.

Rinck in his affidavit states that he investigated the circumstances surrounding the making of the will and that he learned that Gibson did not live at No. 28 East Ninetieth street, as alleged in his petition for letters of administration and never had lived there. On the contrary he lived with his family in Rutherford, N. J. The detective had not been able to locate Gibson either in Rutherford or at his office at No. 45 Liberty street.

At a house at No. 46 West Sixty-fourth street, where Mrs. Szabo last lived, the detective swears that he heard that on the day after the wealthy woman was drowned while out boating with Gibson in Greenwood Lake the lawyer called at the apartment, gave away all of the dead woman's clothes and shipped her trunks to his own home in New Jersey on the following day.

Gibson had been a daily caller upon Mrs. Szabo, continues the affidavit, for three months before her death. He kept her constantly under surveillance and spent the greater part of each day with her.

SWEARS LAWYER RUSHED AWAY AFTER RESCUE.

The detective's affidavit continues to say that as soon as he had been rescued from the lake, according to Sheriff W. C. De Graw of the town of that name in New Jersey, Gibson had rushed into the room occupied by Mrs. Szabo at the hotel, had seized her handbag and hurried to New York on the first train.

Kremer in his affidavit sets forth the allegation that several thousand dollars had already been withdrawn by Gibson from the dead woman's account. Letters received to-day by E. Kirchknopf, the acting Consul General of Austria New York, from Dr. Ladislaus Menschik of Vienna, the Chief of Police of that city, assure the local authorities that Mrs. Szabo had deposited in New York banks at the time of her death more than \$10,000.

LAWYER ATTACKS DOCUMENTS FILED IN COURT.

The affidavits filed in the Surrogate's Court, which Lawyer Kremer attacked to-day, were documents signed by the three witnesses to the will, Agnes T. Boyd, Seda Sasseur and William R. Pote, an affidavit made by Lawyer Gibson asking that the letters testamentary be amended to enable him to collect funds under Mrs. Szabo's name, an affidavit to the effect that Mr. Gibson lives in Brooklyn, whereas Mr. Kremer contends his home is Rutherford, and an affidavit attested by "Mrs. Petronella Menschik of Chicago, Ill., who claims she is the mother of the deceased, whereas Mr. Kremer says he is able to show that the Szabo woman's mother died in Vienna in February, 1890.

Mr. Kremer said he learned that the Szabo woman had five brothers and three sisters in Australia, all alive. In her will she says her sole survivor is her mother, Petronella Menschik, who lives in Chicago. Mr. Gibson's affidavits read as follows: "Hurton W. Gibson, being duly sworn, says, I am the sole executor named in the last will of Susanna Meschik Szabo. I was acquainted with the deceased and her husband, who is also deceased, during their lifetimes. The deceased's

(Continued on Second Page.)

## POLICE COMMISSIONER CALLED AS WITNESS AT GRAFT INQUIRY.



## SHARK NO MATCH FOR THIS PRETTY YOUNG VOYAGER

Ms. Cecile Des Place Amazes Ship's Passengers by Thrilling Catch.

Ms. Cecile Des Place, a charming girl with the color of the roses of France in her cheeks and the blue of her country's skies in her eyes, was a passenger on the Hamburg-American liner Prinz August Wilhelm, arriving this morning from a cruise from the Central American coast, Cuba and the West Indies.

Ms. Des Place all her life has been used to having her slightest whim gratified. Among her accomplishments is that of fishing. She is an expert with the rod and reel. She has fished in the Seine and has taken a seine and fished in other waters. But in all her young life the pretty girl had never captured a shark.

The good ship Prinz August Wilhelm was in Port Limon, sharks abound in these waters. When the girl heard of this she immediately sought Purser A. Gravenhorst, rotund, jolly and good-natured, and declared that she must catch one of the big fish.

"Sure," said the purser, doffing his cap.

He got her a line as big as a guy rope on the Woolworth Building, and a hook the size of one of those on a painter's scaffold. The hook was baited with meat and they told Ms. Cecile to watch. Never was lover's trust more faithfully kept than the girl's vigil for a man-eater. It was an hour after the hook and bait went overboard that she was awakened from her reverie by sight of a big fin gliding through the water.

"Oh," she exclaimed, and at the sound the head of the shark appeared above the water and the man-eater took a squint at her, then dived down to where the meat was. There was a mighty pull on her line, and she grabbed the slack and yelled at the same time. It was well she screamed, for she was halfway over the taffrail when P. L. Lyon of Pittsburgh and J. E. Cushing of New York caught her in their arms and held her, while a general alarm was sounded through the ship.

The slack of the line on deck had already been passed through a block rigged up aft, and now the crew was pressed into service to aid the heroine. With a yoho and a hui ya yah, the crew started forward with the line over their shoulders. Ms. Cecile clapped her dainty hands and danced about the deck while the man-eater was hoisted out of the water. The terror of the seas, as he squirmed and twisted at the end of the rope, cast a reproachful glance out of his limpid eyes at his captor, but no remorse filled the breast of the stunning young girl. It was thumbs down for the shark.

Now Ms. Cecile Des Place has a most wonderful collection of white shark's teeth.

Dougherty's Detective Bureau, 21 E. 17th St. Investigation, shadowing, secret inquiries. Telephone 1000. Room 20.

## FORBADE HIS POLICE TO ENTER VICE DIVES, WALDO TOLD M'ADOO

Deposed Inspector Hayes Has Letter of Department Head to Use In His Defense Against Charges of Neglect of Duty.

## COMMISSIONER A WITNESS AT CITY GRAFT INQUIRY

Ordered Before Aldermen After Mayor—"System" Jarred by Hayes's Talk with Whitman.

Friends of former Inspector Hayes threw a bomb into the camp of Police Commissioner Waldo to-day when they gave out a copy of a letter written by the Commissioner under date of July 22 last, which, Hayes's supporters claim, lends weight to the deposed Inspector's statement that he was not to raid disorderly or gambling houses in his district.

The letter was in reply to one addressed to the Commissioner by William McAdoo, Chief City Magistrate, regarding a refusal of Lieut. Charles O. Nelson to serve a warrant in a disorderly house, issued by Magistrate Corrigan.

The letter in full follows:

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK. Office of the Commissioner, July 22, 1912. Hon. William McAdoo, Chief City Magistrate, Belgrade Lakes, Me. My Dear Judge: I have your letter of July 20. Under the present regulations of the department members of the uniformed force and of the Detective Bureau are not permitted to enter alleged gambling houses, saloons or alleged houses of prostitution for the purpose of obtaining evidence. All work in connection with the enforcement of law against places of this character is entrusted to a special squad, known as the "Central Office Squad." The police officer had no right to refuse to serve a warrant at the request of a Magistrate. I hope you are having a pleasant vacation and to see you upon your return. Sincerely yours (Signed) W. WALDO, Police Commissioner.

It was said to-day that an examination of Lieut. Nelson, which was recorded, disclosed information that there was in the Police Department an order which prohibited members of the uniformed force and detectives, with the exception of those reporting to the Commissioner, from entering gambling and disorderly houses for any purpose whatsoever.

## Baseball Scores To-Day

NATIONAL LEAGUE. AT PHILADELPHIA. FIRST GAME. GIANTS—0 3 0 0 2 0 0 0—5. PHILADELPHIA—1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2. SECOND GAME. GIANTS—0 0 0 0 0 —. PHILADELPHIA—3 0 0 0 0 —.

AT BROOKLYN. BOSTON—0 1 0 0 0 0 —. BROOKLYN—0 0 0 0 0 0 —.

AT CINCINNATI. ST. LOUIS—0 0 0 0 —. CINCINNATI—0 0 0 0 —.

AT CHICAGO. PITTSBURGH—0 0 0 0 —. CHICAGO—0 0 0 0 —.

AMERICAN LEAGUE. AT NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA—0 0 0 0 —. HIGHLANDERS—1 0 0 0 1 —.

AT BOSTON. WASHINGTON—0 0 0 1 0 1 —. BOSTON—0 4 0 1 0 1 —.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!  
It has been discovered that many of the most successful business men in the world are using the "World Ad." for their advertising.  
There were several past members of the party who voted for Wilson.  
122,902 World Ads.  
33,391 More Than the Herald.  
19,032 More Than the Times.  
OFFICIAL NEW YORK MORNING ADVERTISER.  
ADDED TOGETHER.  
And this is about the way the World leads all other newspapers of the earth, month in and month out.  
A Call to Prosperity That All Advertisers Should Heed.